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W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

THE WAY
CLEARED
IN THE
PHILIPPINES.

The Philippine insurgents have made our course so clear that the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err therein. They have declared that they are willing to surrender their arms if assured that the islands will remain either an American or a British colony, or under the protectorate of the United States or Great Britain. Otherwise, they say, they would not dare to disarm, and they declare that if the Americans withdraw there will be a fresh rebellion within a month.

That makes the issue plain. When it looked as if the insurgents were determined to set up an independent government there might have been some doubt about our course. It might have been said with plausibility that we could not undertake to impose our government by force upon an unwilling people. But the Filipinos have disposed of that embarrassment. The issue now is simply one of peace or war. If we keep the islands, we do so by the desire and with the cordial co-operation of the natives, and we insure peace. If we give them back to Spain, we abandon them to war, rapine, slaughter and anarchy.

The insurgent position is entirely reasonable. The Filipinos have a right to fight for their liberty. It is well enough for us to talk about our generosity in giving the islands back to Spain, but the question is, not what we should be magnanimously willing to do, but what the people of the islands will let us do. We cannot give the Philippines back to Spain, but we may give Spain permission to make war upon them. To do that would involve a treachery to our allies of which we do not think the American people will be guilty.

NO
FAVOR,
SIMPLE DUTY.

Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, has instructed Archbishop Ireland to call on President McKinley and thank him for his declaration respecting the Catholic religion in the territories captured by the United States. That is doubtless gratifying to the President, but unnecessary. The President can do nothing to call for thanks. He can simply do his duty under the Constitution, which is to give every religion a fair show. If he did more he would be usurping authority; if he did less he would be guilty of neglect of duty. When he observes the principles of the Constitution he is entitled to recognition as a faithful servant, but not to thanks.

IN THE
CASE OF
SIENKIEWITZ.

His name was Casimir Sienkiewicz, and he worked in that enormous building of the American Sugar Refining Company in Williamsburg which you can see from the roofs of half the houses in New York. Take a look at it some day.

For the sake of the wife and four children Sienkiewicz stood ten hours a day in the drying room. You can't see the drying room—it's on the third floor, near the boilers. Sugar dries best at a temperature of 200 degrees. Sienkiewicz endured it until yesterday, and then it killed him. You may have read how, blistered by the heat and frenzied by his sufferings, Sienkiewicz tried to leap into the cold, soothing river; how they dragged him back and held him until the ambulance came, and then how he died, a martyr. And as you read, a picture of roaring furnaces, with half-naked, sweating men, fighting in the heat of Gehenna for their daily bread, may have arisen in your mind, and, mayhap, brought a sigh to your lips. But now think of the wife and four children crying beside the coffin of Sienkiewicz, and, as you stir the sugar in your coffee, speculate upon their feelings.

A PRACTICE
TO BE
DISCOURAGED.

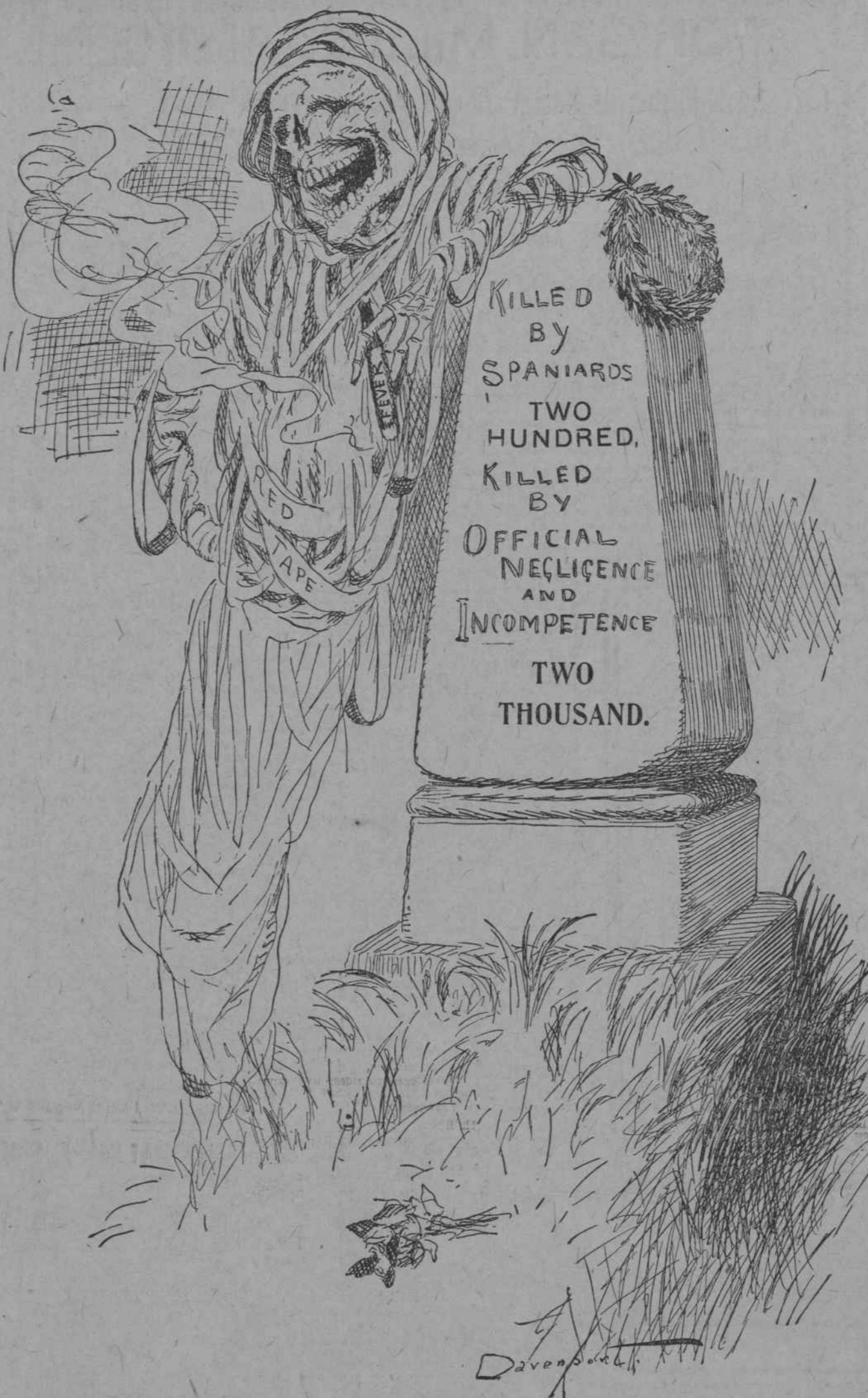
The "all-or-none" condition stipulated by some of the large bidders for bonds involves certain loss to the public. This was conclusively proven in the recent bidding. The subscriptions of those who wanted small lots amounted to \$9,000,000, nearly three-fourths of the entire issue.

Had these bids been accepted it would have been better for the city, for the prices offered in them were greatly in excess of that tendered by the syndicates.

The Comptroller had full authority under the law to accept any part of the proposals, and he should have done so without any regard to the feelings of the syndicates.

The "all-or-none" policy is unfair to small bidders and unprofitable to the municipal treasury. There is no reason for continuing to tolerate it.

THE HORRORS OF PEACE.



Shall This Monument Be Erected to Political Incompetence and Corruption?

AN
IRREPRESSIBLE
CONFLICT.

The Moscow correspondent of the London Standard has discovered a novel plot against the Czar. Several years ago a regimental chapel was planned at Tsarskoe by a retired wool merchant. The Czar laid the foundation stone, and he was to be present at the consecration of the building, which was finished this year.

An artist employed to decorate the interior discovered a wire protruding from the wall. A further investigation revealed a loaded mine under the foundation.

The arrest of the donor and the architect followed, and the latter is believed to be responsible for the infernal scheme to assassinate the Czar.

This incident illustrates how patient and ingenious are the Nihilists. Their revenge can wait. They plan years ahead to murder a monarch in whose domain liberty of speech or action is denied. This hate that sears their hearts and blights their souls is an inheritance. It will not cease to find expression until the last Nihilist or the last Czar encumbers the earth.

The civilization that endures a Czar must find apologies for his existence. Personally he may be a man of excellent qualities—quite human, in fact; a lover of his family, and ready to sacrifice himself for his country.

But the conditions that have enthroned him over a nation of serfs make him a despot, whose existence depends upon consigning to Siberia, or death, the very people whose happiness would be the bulwark of his empire.

FINES
FOR
HEROISM.

The yearly salary of Captain Clark, of the Oregon, is \$4,500 while at sea. Now that he has been forced to request a sick leave, he will be paid at the rate of \$2,800. In other words, the gallant Captain who brought his battle ship on a record breaking trip from San Francisco in time to take the principal part in smashing Cervera's fleet will contribute to the Government \$1,700 of his pay, or a proportionate amount for the time he is absent from sea duty.

This rule does not apply alone to Captain Clark. It affects every man in the navy, from rear admiral to boatswain. It is the law.

The injustice of it is too apparent to dwell upon. Instead of being rewarded for their devotion to duty, and at the very moment of their promotion for "extraordinary heroism," our officers, ill from exposure and weak from the nervous strain of the conflict, find their meagre salaries nearly cut in two.

This law, of course, was to meet the needs of a peace basis. It can have no just relation to the present state of affairs. Congress should promptly amend the statute, and if the Government cannot afford to increase the pay of these gallant men, let them be paid in full for the time of their sick leave.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

THIS ANNEXATION BUSINESS is becoming epidemic. Now comes Jamaica with a desire to nestle under the outspreading wings of the American eagle. It is a very intelligent idea that has quickened to life in the Jamaican brain. England should encourage it.

HAWAII.

Porto Rico.
The Philippines.
And now Jamaica.
They all want to join the United States.
What is the magnetism about this little old republic of ours? Unless we do something to suppress this embarrassingly attractive way we have, we shall be startled some day by a wild knock at the door from Canada.

A MIRROR IN A FLAT—tell and was broken. A woman thought the accident was a sign of bad luck—therefore she killed her two children and then herself. She could have said, "If the fall of the mirror had really portended misfortune, the women would probably have been satisfied by a sprained ankle. It took a triple murder to satisfy this woman's frantic fear of it."

The perpetrator of this crime had probably been brought up in an atmosphere of superstition. She had heard her parents talk about the danger of spilling salt, walking under ladders, sitting with thirteen at table and breaking mirrors until the dread of such things had become part of her nature.

Moral: If you are a fool about superstitions yourself, don't air your folly before your children. Give them a chance to grow up sane.

WHEN HONOR PULLS ONE WAY and interest the other, the situation is strained, and something is likely to break. But when honor and interest both pull together things ought to go smoothly.
Keep the Philippines.

PROFESSOR NORTON is at it again.
The greater and grander America grows, the smaller the Small American shrinks.

THE APPOINTMENT of Senators Davis and Frye as Peace Commissioners is not particularly encouraging to patriotic Spaniards and unpartisan Americans. Sagasta and Norton will find no Small Americanism in them.

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD MUCH about the Raines law lately. Perhaps you think the people have forgotten it—the war has been so interesting.
But they haven't. Wait till they get to the polls.

NEWS OF OUR HIGHEST CIRCLES—BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

There is no end of a row in England with regard to the election of ex-millionaire Hooley to the Carlton Club, and the name of William Waldorf Astor is likewise mixed up in the matter.

The Carlton Club is the stronghold of the Tory party, and while under ordinary circumstances it is a matter of considerable time and difficulty to secure admission thereto, it has been the custom for nearly half a century to submit to immediate ballot the name of any candidate who has secured return to Parliament on the Conservative ticket.

Of late years the same privilege has been accorded to a few millionaires as a sort of recognition for their very large contributions to the Parliamentary campaign fund of the Carlton Club.

It was by this means that William Waldorf Astor and the retail furniture dealer Maple, of the Tottenham Court Road emporium, obtained admission to the club.

Hooley a year ago adopted the same methods with success, and although his name was at the very bottom of the list of near 1,000 candidates who had been waiting for years, yet he was rushed in over the heads of them all.

It now turns out that he was already in a state of bankruptcy at the time, that he was using money which did not belong to him, but to his dupes and creditors, to donate to the campaign fund of the Carlton Club, which will probably be called upon to return the sum to the official receiver.

Hooley, however, remains a member of the club, and a movement has now been started in order to prevent any more admissions under such circumstances as characterized the election of Hooley, W. W. Astor and Maple.

In the Rear With General Shafter.
As at Newport and in the clubs Rough Rider is the first subject of conversation, not a few words are said concerning the army of foreign attaches who followed the campaign. According to the Rough Riders only one of them was in evidence, and that was Captain Lee, of the English army, who is well known in New York and Washington society. He was well in the front and became so very American that he quietly referred to every victory as "ours."

Only on one occasion did the Japanese attaché show himself, and as for the Germans and the French and others, they were supposed to be in the rear with General Shafter.

Letters Will Go to India.

Joe Leiter has been one of the most prominent

figures at the Waldorf-Astoria this week. He does not appear to have expressed much disappointment that his first nephew should have turned out to be a niece, and not a future possible vicerey.

Notwithstanding his late severe mauling, Mr. Leiter looks remarkably well and has been seen in all his old accustomed haunts of late.

The news of the birth of Miss Curzon was told to him in a cab on Tuesday afternoon, but his countenance kept its imperturbability during the reading of this important document.

The birth will not retard the departure of the Curzons for India, where it is said that they will be joined by Mrs. and Miss Leiter this winter, although if rumors are to be accredited, Mrs. Curzon's sister will be the bride of a brave Rough Rider before that time.

Mrs. Brice's Dinner.

Mrs. Calvill Brice gave a large dinner on Tuesday at Newport and so did the Cornelius Vanderbilt seniors—besides a musicale. Miss Eustis's voice was beautiful and her selections were alike well chosen and well rendered, especially the great song from "Samson and Delilah." Every one was there—Mrs. Henry Sloane, and Mrs. Willie Sloane covered with pearls; Mrs. Harry Whitney in rubies and diamonds, and the hostess herself very simply attired in white with handsome pearls. Mr. Williams sang very well. He has a fine tenor voice.

Personal Mention.

Cards are out for a dance on Monday at Mrs. Calvin Brice's which will be a fine one in every way. Mr. and Mrs. Brice entertain lavishly and well, and these things do not always go together.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has as her guests Mrs. James Cutting and Mr. Charles Mann.

Mr. Thomas Cushing has Mr. Cottenet as his guest.

Mrs. Astor has Mr. Harry Lehr, of Baltimore, as her guest at Beechwood for the coming week.

Mr. Worthington Whitehouse is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt at The Breakers.

All Newport is still talking of Mrs. Fish's barn party. A tournament is to be held between men on wooden horses. They will be armed with bladders. The band has been secured from the fort—and the two quadrilles will be fine. Mrs. Belmont especially in charge of the cooks and housemaids. Mrs. Belmont will lead one side with Mr. Hollis Hunnewell, and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and Harry Lehr the other.

THE SANTIAGO MEMORIAL LIBRARY.

"It is difficult, it is delightful to form a library for the officers and crew of the battle ship Texas," said Samuel P. Avery yesterday. He spoke in his library, the books of which are treasures of ages. He is president of the Grolier Club, a director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, founder of the Avery Architectural Library of Columbia University.

To him have come the homage of great artists in miniatures painted on the flyleaves of his books. In statutes cast especially to please him, in a gold medal presented to him by the excellent art lovers of the city on the occasion of his anniversary recently. His judgment is final among those who, like him, devoted years of patient labor to the accomplishment of a great work in bibliography.

"I am heartily in favor of the library," he said. "Who would not be? May I offer the expression of my sentiment?" Mr. Avery presented Paul Leicester Ford's "The True George Washington," ornamented with the elegant book plate of the Samuel Putnam Avery collection. The vignette of it, faithfully emblematic, represents books in sumptuous bindings, the sculptured head of Apollo and an etching of Rembrandt's "Three Trees" in a portfolio of engravings.

The inscription of the book plate is, "For more seemly were it for thee to have thy Study full of Books than thy purses full of money." The inscription in Mr. Avery's handwriting on the flyleaf of the book is, "With wishes for 'good luck' to all on board the Texas."

Mr. Avery presented another book, invested with an interest even more intimate. He presented "The Life of the Chevalier Bayard," by W. Gilmore Simms, a scarce book, in a binding by Stikeman. On the flyleaf he wrote, "The engravings by S. P. Avery, 1854, and he alive to tell it and to send this book to U. S. war ship Texas for its Santiago Memorial Library. Hooray for the sailors of the Texas!"

What an exquisite engraver New York lost, what an admirable art lover New York gained, when Samuel P. Avery became a man of wealth. He appreciates in the Santiago Memorial Library the fact that it is expressive of our civilization at the very instant when its force of arms made an end of Spanish domination in America. "I know nothing more agreeable," he said.

R. H. Russell, whose publications unite with the merit of style, grace of printing and art of composition, added yesterday to his contribution to the library two dozen calendars that are jewels. Peter Cadley sent his favorite book, "Les Miserables," by Victor Hugo, in Isabel E. Hangood's English translation, ornamented with his clever book plate, "Peter Cadley, Bookkeeper," and verses in praise of the Texas crew.

In the name of Mary Elizabeth Dunlevy, the second woman who ever navigated a vessel, were presented the following works:

"Heroes of Faith," by Burris A. Jenkins; "Mark Heffron," by Alice Ward Bailey; "Shadow and Substance," by George C. Needham; "Some Whims of Fate," by Menie Muriel Dowle; "The Track of a Storm," by Owen Hall; "James Inwick, Ploughman and Elder," by P. Ray Hunter; "Samantha in Europe," by Josiah Allen's wife (Marietta Holley); "A Mask and a Martyr," by E. Livingston Prescott; "A Self-Denying Ordinance," by M. Hamilton; "In the Blue Pike," by George Ebers; "Children of God and Union with Christ," by Samuel B. Schieffelin, with a prefatory note by Rev. John Hall, D. D.

Pope's Hlad, Books I, VI, XXII, and XXIV.
Mrs. Dunlevy's amazing feat was accomplished from Cuba to New York in 1858. Her husband, the captain, had fallen ill of yellow fever and the mate was a relative of the vessel's owners. There is a sentiment in her name that the Jackies will appreciate.

In the shop of George H. Richmond, who, a pupil at Annapolis, sailed on the Macedonia's long cruise, many learned bookmen discussed the Santiago Memorial Library, yesterday, with sympathetic interest.

"It should contain," A. J. Bowden said, "all the sea stories that may be gathered. You would think sailors do not like them. They adore them. So true it is we are interested especially in the things with which we are most familiar."

"Do not forget," said Barclay Dunham, "that sailors are interested in the arguments of all religions."

Sea stories as well as religious books come to the Santiago Memorial Library every day in great number. They are to be classified and selected soon.

NEWS AND COMMENT FROM PARIS.

Paris, Aug. 18.—Mr. W. Fearing Gill, who won fame and fortune in Paris, is dying in a madhouse near Bonn, Germany, brother-in-law of Cornelius Vanderbilt, has inaugurated a political campaign in the United States. His name is probably no less in the United States than it is in Europe. Some of his best supporters are in New York. There has been a great deal of gossip lately about Munkacsy's insanity, which I almost hesitate to give, but it is commented upon everywhere in artistic circles. Reduced to a bald, harsh statement, this gossip is that Munkacsy was driven crazy by the loud voice, the disturbing manners and the henpecking propensities of his wife. In support of this theory the gossips point to the fact that she has made no effort to keep his marvellous pictures together, but has sold them freely to the highest bidder. She could not plead poverty for this sale, for the Baroness Munkacsy is rich in her own right. The painter began life poor and unknown and married her for her money and her title. She never sees him now, in the days of his affliction, and the physicians of the madhouse say that the great master who painted that immortal picture "Christ Before Pilate" cannot live much longer.

Langtry on Turf Topics.

Lilly Langtry was in Paris for a few days. She is still taking great interest in turf matters and continues racing her horses on the English and French tracks under the rather appropriate name of "Mr. Jersey." She was much amused at reading the alleged criticisms that Mr. Croker is said to have made upon English racing methods. "American horses," she said, "run very well in England, and I am glad of it, for I consider myself an American now, having taken out my papers of citizenship in California."

Mrs. Langtry did not add, however, that her reason for becoming a citizen of California was to bring divorce proceedings there against her late husband.
J. J. CONWAY.

IMPARTIALITY OF THE PRESS.

The course of the Democratic papers of this country in holding up the hands of the President has been without precedent. It has been so remarkable in this respect that it has led to high praise from Republican quarters. But there are questions of rewards now coming up, and in this time of Democratic press certainty has the right to criticize and comment as the circumstances may show that one of the other is demanded.—Peoria Herald.

Munkacsy's Pitiful Fate.

Poor Munkacsy, the Hungarian painter,